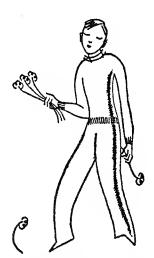


AIN'T LOVE GLAND?

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AIN'T LOVE GLAND?



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She has no consciousness of feminine coquetry to guide her in improving her already unappealing person. Her hat is not put on before a mirror and more than likely wisps of hair are forever straggling down her neck unnoticed.

She has a pugnacious manner and a choleric temper. She eats like a gourmand and has untold resources of energy.

But her square hands are extremely competent, most of the time. Very often, though not invariably, she not only feels responsible for her next door neighbour, but for the world. And she generally shoulders her responsibility rather well, though not always in the most gracious manner.

The shyness or boisterousness of the simple adrenal is translated into extreme taciturnity or extreme volubility and vigour, together with a resentful emotionalism. The percentage of neurasthenics is high among the born excess adrenals.

She probably has a sharp, sound, mind, but man can't live by mind alone . . . or so I've heard.

Around about fifty it is perfectly normal for

WHEN THE THYMUS DOMINATES

You don't often come across a good pure thymus type, and it's just as well. But she's seductive to you great big brutes of men, and apt to be upsetting, so you had better be fully prepared to know her when you do meet her.

First let us explain that the thymus is a gland of childhood and early adolescence. One of its chief functions is the metabolism of lime and phosphorus. When it continues to function after adolescence the individual is often arrested, perhaps permanently, in an early-adolescent state.

This, then, is your Peter Pan who doesn't even want to grow up.

She's lovely.

She'll float toward you . . . a vision of grace.

Her face is sublimely innocent, wide-eyed and ethereal.



If it is not already too late to detach yourself you might look for these further details.

She may turn out to be any height. She is small-waisted and quite small of breast. Her thighs are arched, her legs thin, calfless, but perhaps quite delicately beautiful.



they are apt to leave you at the drop of a hat, not necessarily for another woman, though that's more than possible, but worse, in pursuit of an intellectual idea or a business principle.

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It's only their passion we're warning you to distrust. They're conscientious, practical people. Your prepituitary will make a good husband, though not necessarily a faithful one.

His height is a give away. If he's under five feet or over six he's at least got plenty of prepituitary in his make-up... and is probably dominated by it. You'll more often find him tall than short. And his frame will be large, spare and bony. An excess prepituitary will be extremely tall and lean. An unstable prepituitary will run to fat especially around his middle. (But don't blame his girdle fat on instability until you find out if he drinks too much.)

He's got a long, narrow head, flat at the sides, what the text books call dolichocephalic. And a long, hollow, though broad, bony face, with high cheekbones, a bony forehead, a well defined jaw, and a prominent nose. He's hewn out of granite is what we mean.

His eyebrows are prominent. Bushy more often than not, they meet over his nose. In any case they're always well accented. His eyes are prominent. Deep in their sockets, either

WHEN THE ADRENAL DOMINATES

BEHOLD the simple male, famed these many years in song and story. The hard-hitting, hard-working, straight-shooting, charging bull of a male, who always says what he thinks, does what he says, and is always doing something. Ladies, we give you the extrovert.

He's medium in stature, but powerful looking. You'll notice his broad shoulders, his tremendous chest, his short, thick neck, immediately. He's the guy in a bathing suit whose muscles you'll have to comment on.

He's got a large, square head and a broad face... with quite a chin. His nose is beautifully modelled, classically defined. His mouth is wide, but apt to be thin and determined.

And how he is hirsute. You can't miss it. He has hair on his chest, his abdomen, his back. The hair of his head is thick, coarse and most often curly. His hair-line is low. In other



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WHEN THE THYROID DOMINATES

HERE'S your popular fellow. Good looking, good humoured, ingratiating, sociable . . . yet withal sensitive, and if he doesn't watch himself, poetic. He's always up and doing, getting along in business all day, more than likely carousing the livelong night.

Because he is gracious and quick to catch and understand the other person's point of view, he is sometimes accused of insincerity. But actually he's pretty honest and pretty frank, in spite of his perpetual gladhandling.

He's extremely susceptible to women, but so much in demand that it might be a bit hard to land him . . . permanently. He's going to be successful, though, in the eyes of the world, and the kind of husband other women will envy . . . even though he likes to go on trips and parties in a crowd . . . so you might as well try your luck on him.

THE HYPERTHYROID

Here's your lean, trim, man-about-town, born to wear tails and whisper sweet nothings into small susceptible ears.

He can show you a gay, wide, handsome, and perhaps thrilling, time but it might be just as well if you didn't think it necessary to marry him.

He's taller, leaner, silkier than his more stable thyroid brother. But he's by no means the gaunt prepituitary you might at first confuse with him . . . but who seems gauche after a close comparison.

No. He's still recognizably thyroid. His brow high, his face oval, his eyes by now unnaturally glittering and probably a bit protruding.

His nose is arched and delicate, his teeth dazzling, his hair a bit too much of a waving

